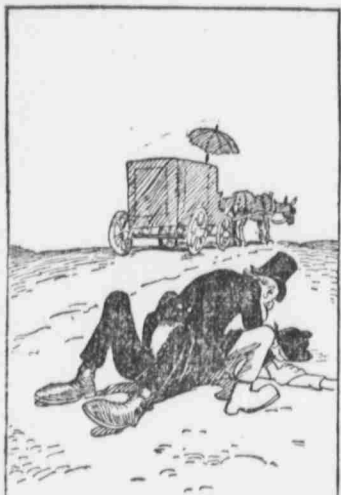


Pilgrim Joe Is Not a Weakling

He "Licks" Two Fellow Pilgrims After a Heated Dispute and Then Proceeds on His Way.

[Copyright, 1905, by R. E. McClure.]
HAVIN' passed the night in the enterprisin' town of Here's It, wherein I sold forty bottles of my Pilgrim Pain Alleviator at the usual price of 25 cents a bottle and thereby saved at least a dozen people from the yawning grave, I got an early start for the town of Blasted Hopes and went gayly on my way. As the old boss hitched to my wintype outfit cavorted and gambled and the fightin' dog under the wagon growled and bristled I could not help but recall the old sayin' that he who bath much shall have a heap more. There was the wad of the long green



WHEN THE FELLER PILGRIM HAD BEEN LICKED.

in my pocket—my grasshopper in a bottle and ready to lick any other insect in Oklahoma—a new stock of the alleviator—tintypes to be taken at 10 cents a take, with a clear profit of 8 cents apiece on every one—with all this wealth surroundin' me and a clear conscience snuggled up behind my vest, was it any wonder that I had no room to envy a St. Louis alderman and his hoodle?

I was hummin' the air of a tune and feelin' that it was good to be alive, when I met an oldish man on the highway. He had the gray locks and the long beard of dignity, and I suspected him of bein' a feller pilgrim long before I pulled to my horse and gave him proper salutation. When he had passed the time of day he informed me that his mission on this earth was to go around buildin' asylums for such children as had lost their lovin' parents by snake bites or other causes and that now and then he paused in his travels to speak a few words of consolation to the downtrodden and discouraged.

In return I told him that my special line was selling the greatest pain alleviator ever discovered by mortal man and I didn't my feller man to new alms and ambushes, and we each took a moderate swig from a flask I carry for use on such occasions only. When we have patted each other on the back for a few minits, as its proper on such an occasion, the old man wipes off his mouth with the back of his hand and sweetly says:

"Mebbe we might do a bit o' business together for the benefit of the orphans who are roamin' around with tears in their eyes and callin' for their fathers and mothers in vain?"

"If we can it is a solemn duty we owe to ourselves," says I in reply.

"I, too, have an insect in a bottle," he goes on as he produces a great big tumblebug imprisoned in a pint bottle which had once held that which cheers and inebriates. "I ain't braggin' about this insect, because he had lost a leg when I found him and has passed through many trials and tribulations, but for the sake of the roamin' orphans I might bet you \$10 even up that he can make your grasshopper weary of this mad life in about five minits."

The bug was twice the size of my hopper, and it seemed like urgin' my insect on to certain defeat, but I could not go back on my record. If this bug won it would be \$20 toward a new orphan asylum; if my hopper won it would be the same amount to hand to some strugglin' widder woman and tell her to continue to struggle on. Our feller men were to benefit, no matter which way the scrap turned out, and I was not long in makin' up my mind.

I descended from my wagon and spread a blanket on the grass, and the respective and respectable insects were poured out of their bottles before each other's noses. The fight was on at once. Although his bug was the biggest, my hopper was the spriest, and for five minits it was anybody's fight. Then virtue began to triumph—that is, my hopper secured a leg hold and flopped the bug over on his back, and that was the beginnin' of the end. A few terrific but vain struggles, and the bug was a licked insect. He was not mortally injured, but he would fight no more for weeks to come.

"I believe I take the stakes," says I as I restores my hopper to the bottle. "Not much!" shouts the old man as he jumps up. "You punched my bug in the eye with your finger when I wasn't lookin'!"

I had to gently and persuasively call him a liar, and in another minit we was strugglin' in victory. The cause of virtue and integrity was mine, and assisted by a right hand swing on the

jaw, which I got in, they brought me out on top. When the feller pilgrim had been licked I took the wager and deposited it in my vest pocket, and discoverin' that he had still another \$5 left, I accumulated that also. I did it that he might be helpless to deceive any one else. He was chankin' his teeth and tearin' up grass by the roots when I drove away, and, while I felt to pity mankind in general, I had no soothin' words for him.

An hour later and four miles away my nobler sentiments was appealed to again. Alongside the road a man of honest look and middle age was cuttin' the brush away, and when I stopped to make inquiry he answered:

"I am preparin' the ground for a camp meetin' to be held next week. Countless wicked souls are gallopin' over this territory, and they must be saved from destruction. Wouldst extend me a helpin' hand?"

"I wouldst; but, knowin' the people as well as I do, let me ask how you are to get 'em to gather together for any such purpose?"

"We shall advertise free beer and sandwiches for all who attend."

"And while they are drinkin' their beer and gawwin' their sandwiches you will spring the trick on 'em?"

"That's it. They have got to be brought to see the error of their ways, and it don't matter how you do it. Willt contribute for about four kegs of beer?"

"Not at this stage of the game. It strikes me as bein' a little out of the regular line. If you've got to chuck a man full of beer to get him to embrace religion, what's he goin' to do when he solers up?"

"Your words don't show that you have any enthusiasm in the great cause," he said as he began to look ugly.

"Well, thus far I have never mixed my beer and my religion together."

"And you refuse to assist in savin' the thousands of souls gallopin' straight to perdition?"

"At least I am not in favor of the beery way."

"Thou Satan in disguise!" he exclaimed as he came nearer and shook his fist at me. "'Tis an act of Providence that you should be sent to me to have your speert duly humiliated and humbled before it is too late. Get down from that wagon while I pulverize thy carcass!"

My speert is naturally meek and humble, as every purchaser of my Pain Alleviator knows, but there are times when the wickedness of wrath rises up within me and acts on my knee and elbow joints. This was one of 'em. I was still pantin' from my conflict with the old kuss down the road, but I hopped down and shed my coat and made a mental resolve that if I came out victor I would donate twenty boxes of paper collars to the heathen of Africa within thirty days and that the price of my alleviator should not be increased thereby.

The man with the new religious theory came prancin' up to me with the smile of victory on his face, and when he hit me a clip on the ear that rolled me over on the grass he lifted up his voice in exultation and was proud and stiff necked. But he recoiled too soon. When I arose I sailed in with an energy born of grim determination, and five minits later he was a licked man and wonderin' how it was done. When his speert had been reduced to a proper state of humilashun and he had given me his solemn word that the beer and sandwiches should be left out of the camp meetin' and Satan should have a fair show in the game I wiped my bleedin' nose on the grass and proceeded on my way, and he had no remarks to make to the back of my neck as it was turned toward him.

I was for me to rejoice and feel glad. Integrity and virtue had met the enemy twice in two hours and lammed thunder out of him on both occasions.

M. QUAD.

Information Wanted.



Willie—Teacher, is a streamer a small stream?
Teacher—Yes, my boy.
Willie—Then a bullet must be a small bull.—Boston Globe.

Lots For Sale.

"Lots for sale." Lots of what? Lots of trouble, like as not; Lots of fuss with "equities"; Titles, deeds and lawyers' fees; Lots of talk with architects; Every man the job expects; Lots of tiffs with carpenters; Masons, plumbers, plasterers; Lots of unexpected bills; "Little extras"—blister pills; Lots of city taxes due; Gas and water, sewer, too; Lots of advertising, then; Try and try and try again; Lots of folks with half a mind; And a dozen faults to find; Lots of worry, pains untold; Lots of fine experience; But of profit—not five cents. "Lots for sale"—and who will buy? Lots of people; no more ill.—Puck.

BURGLARS RODE IN CARRIAGE

They Went About In a Handsome Vehicle While Robbing Apartments.

Three of the most industrious burglars that ever fell into the hands of the police have been taken to headquarters from the Harlem police court, says the New York Herald. They admit they are the men who have been ransacking the flats of Harlem to such an extent that some tenants were afraid to enter or leave their own apartments, while others migrated to neighborhoods less popular with the fraternity. In the manner in which they would sweep a flat clear of everything that could be sold and in the extraordinary frequency of their visits they broke all records.

William Hall, or Call, or Mulcaire, the ringleader, admits about 400 burglaries within the last two years. For Detective Sergeant D. G. Riley he identified twenty-two places he had robbed within the last two months and told where he had disposed of his loot.

His raids were made generally in the daylight and always with the aid of a carriage, he said. In three months there has been scarcely a day that Hall and his two partners have not hired a carriage for the purpose of carrying off their booty.

Sometimes they used a coupe, but more often they hired a stylish T cart, with a convenient locker under the rear folding seat for stowing their plunder.

Hall's assistants were Fred Martin, a man unknown to the detectives, and Stephen Hazen, a youth of twenty, a nephew of a wealthy and prominent resident of the Bronx. Hazen has but six months' experience in this work, though he has been arrested before on a charge of assault. He was an employee at a storage warehouse at a salary of \$25 a week.

Martin, a good looking, erect young man of light complexion, was the driver of the plunder cart or carriage. Hall planned and executed the thefts, and Hazen used to help carry the loot to the carriage.

All three took a hand at pawning the plunder. Hall's plan was to watch for flats where the curtains were drawn. He would ring the flat's bell to make sure it was empty and then gain admission to the house by a ring at the bell of another flat. Martin would stay on watch on the box of the carriage, and Hazen would wait below until the flat had been cleaned out by Hall, who generally broke in the front door and then helped carry the



HIS RAIDS WERE MADE WITH THE AID OF A CARRIAGE.

goods down to the carriage. They rarely drove off until they had taken everything salable. Speaking of a recent robbery, Hall said that they made five trips upstairs for plunder. On the last trip they heard the signal of warning, but succeeded in eluding the police in their carriage. At this place they obtained \$1,000 worth of loot. Cut glass and silver were their specialties, but they would neglect nothing. They would even take little trinkets and children's souvenirs.

At Hazen's house the detectives found, in addition to dozens of pieces of cut glass, packages of jewelry, since identified, and eight pairs of trousers. Credit for the arrest of this remarkable energetic trio is due to Detective D. G. Riley, who was assigned, with Detectives Kear and Collins, to this important case of burglary. Riley discovered Martin disposing of a big silver pitcher. Martin said two men had given him the pitcher to pawn. Under threat of arrest, Martin led Riley to Hall and Hazen, who were waiting in a T cart. They whipped up the horse, but were overtaken and arrested.

Merely a Theory.

"Dear me!" exclaimed the landlady. "What a peculiar odor! It smells like a piece of burning rubber." "Perhaps," rejoined the sarcastic boarder, "the cook has dropped a piece of the steak on the stove."—Detroit Tribune.

Terrific Race With Death.

"Death was fast approaching," writes Ralph F. Fernandez, of Tampa, Fla., describing his fearful race with death, "as a result of liver trouble and heart disease, which had robbed me of sleep and of all interest in life. I had tried many different doctors and several medicines, but got no benefit until I began to use Electric Bitters. So wonderful was their effect that in three days I felt like a new man, and today I am cured of all my troubles." Guaranteed at Ed Greene's drug store; price 50c.

Reward.

The Southeastern Stock Growers Association, organized for the promotion of the best interests of the stock growers, fully appreciating the efforts of the County Commissioners of Osceola county to put a stop to fence cutting and other depredations detrimental to the best interests of stock growers and property owners, hereby offers a supplemental reward of Two Hundred Dollars for the arrest and conviction of any party or parties guilty of such acts, and at this time desires to say that it will offer its co-operation and assistance to commissioners of other counties in a similar way, to the end that the rights of the property owners shall be protected throughout the State.

Dated at Jacksonville, Florida, October 16, 1905, by order of the Executive Committee of the Southeastern Stock Growers Association. 10-20-4

TAMPA AND RETURN \$3.05

Via Atlantic Coast Line, account of Florida State Fair.
Tickets on sale November 14th and daily thereafter, except Saturdays and Sundays, up to and including all trains scheduled to arrive in Tampa before noon of November 30th. Final limit of tickets December 1st.
J. S. HARTSELL, D. P. A., Tampa, Fla.

Legal Advertising.

Notice.
All persons are hereby warned not to carry any gun, bullseye lantern or lighter hook with them in our pasture during show season for game. All parties violating the above will be prosecuted for trespassing.
KNIGHT FLOCK.
W. B. HENDERSON, JR., HAGAN, AGT.
M. F. MIZELL.

Notice of Final Settlement.
Notice is hereby given that six months after date I will file with the County Judge of Desoto county, Florida, at his office in Arcadia, my accounts and vouchers for my final settlement and discharge as executrix of the estate of Clark D. Knapp, deceased. This June 22nd 1905.
ELEANOR A. KNAPP, Executrix.

Notice.
In the matter of the estate of John G. Slaven, deceased.
The creditors, distributees and all persons having claims or demands against the estate of John G. Slaven, deceased, are hereby commanded and called upon to present such claims or demands to me as administrator of the estate of the said John G. Slaven, deceased, within the time required by law, or the same will be barred.
W. H. SEWARD,
Admin'r Estate of John G. Slaven, dec'd.
Sept. 29, 1905. 9-22-56

Notice for Publication.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
LAND OFFICE AT GAINESVILLE, FLA.,
October 9, 1905.
Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Clerk Circuit Court at Arcadia, Fla., on November 25, 1905, viz: Christopher P. Lamb, of Maud, Fla., Hd. No. 3002 for the sw 1/4 of sw 1/4 of sec. 19, Tp. 23, S. 2, E. 2.
He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:
A. S. Johnson, of Maud, Fla.; W. E. Wingate, of Maud, Fla.; Riley Williams, of Maud, Fla.; Burrell Williams, of Maud, Fla.;
W. G. ROBINSON, Register.

NOTICE

For Application for Leave to Sell Minor's Land.

Notice is hereby given that four weeks after date hereof, to-wit: On the 21st day of November, A. D. 1905, I will apply to the Honorable J. B. Cochran, County Judge, in and for Desoto county, Florida, at his office in the court house at Arcadia, Florida, for an order authorizing the sale of the following described land belonging to Benia Thomas, a minor, to-wit: Lot 64 in Block 20 of the original survey of the town of Palatka, as per plat recorded in the office of the Circuit Court of Desoto county. This O. T. 25, 1905.
FLORIDA A. THOMAS, Guardian.

Notice for Publication.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
LAND OFFICE AT GAINESVILLE, FLA.,
October 16, 1905.
Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Clerk Circuit Court at Arcadia, Fla., on November 30, 1905, viz: Riley Williams, of Maud, Fla., Hd. No. 3002 for the sw 1/4 of sw 1/4 of sec. 19, Tp. 23, S. 2, E. 2.
He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:
J. T. Ballard, of Palatka, Fla.; C. P. Lamb, of Maud, Fla.; A. S. Johnson, of Maud, Fla.; D. Jacobs, of Reeburgh, Fla.;
W. G. ROBINSON, Register.

Notice of Application of Guardian to Sell Minor's Land.

Notice is hereby given that on Monday, the 14th day of December, 1905, I will apply to the Hon. J. B. Cochran, County Judge of Desoto county, Fla., for an order authorizing the private sale of the following described land belonging in part to Edith Burrance, Garley Burrance, Lena Burrance, Alice Burrance, Curtis Burrance and Isla Burrance, minor heirs of E. M. Burrance, deceased, to-wit: 100 feet east of the Southwest corner of Block 25, thence run east along north boundary of said tract 25 feet, thence north 140 feet, thence west 25 feet, thence south 34 feet to place of beginning. Situated on north side of Oak street, town of Arcadia, in Block 25, as per survey of town of Arcadia, Florida. 2-1-05.
MAGGIE BURRANCE BLOUNT, Guardian of said Minor Heirs.

NOTICE.

To Whom It May Concern:
Notice is hereby given that six months after the date hereof, I will present to the County Judge of Desoto county, Florida, at his office in the city of Arcadia, my accounts and vouchers for final settlement and discharge as guardian of James Daugherty, deceased.
MARY J. SCARBOROUGH, Guardian.
This 11th day of September, 1905. 15-5m

BOLTON G. WILSON. CLARENCE A. BOSWELL. J. J. SINGLETON.
Wilson & Boswell,
Attorneys at Law and Solicitors in Chancery.
BARTOW, FLORIDA.
Practice in State and Federal Courts.
DR. D. G. BARNETT,
DENTIST.
Office in King Building.
Phone 54.
Arcadia, Florida.
J. W. Brady,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Bartow, Florida.
Office in Bartow Warehouse Store.
Will practice in the Courts of De Soto county. Also in the Federal Courts at Tampa and Jacksonville. Will visit Arcadia for consultation in important cases upon notice.

SWEARINGEN & BROWN
Attorneys-at-Law,
Arcadia, Florida.
J. J. SINGLETON,
Prospecting and Surveying,
Office De Soto Block.
Arcadia, Florida.
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ED. GREENE, M. D., Proprietor.
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Florida East Coast Railway
Local Time Card No. 62. In Effect April 17, 1905.

SOUTH-BOUND—READ DOWN.				NORTH-BOUND—READ UP.			
No. 99	No. 29	STATIONS		No. 78	No. 98		
Daily	Daily			Daily	Daily		
8:00 p	9:40 a	Ar	Jacksonville	7:00 p	8:00 a	Ar	
6:07 p	9:48 a	Ar	St. Augustine	6:52 p	8:42 a	Ar	
6:15 p	10:55 a	Ar	Hastings	6:50 p	7:40 a	Ar	
6:23 p	11:32 a	Ar	East Palatka	6:55 p	6:49 a	Ar	
7:10 p	11:59 a	Ar	Palatka	6:50 p	6:28 a	Ar	
7:35 p	12:15 p	Ar	San Mateo	6:40 p	6:00 a	Ar	
6:43 p	11:25 a	Ar	San Mateo	6:00 p	6:05 a	Ar	
8:25 p	2:00 p	Ar	Neoga	5:30 p	7:00 a	Ar	
2:10 p	8:00 a	Ar	Bunnell	5:27 p	5:00 a	Ar	
7:50 p	12:32 p	Ar	DuPont	5:44 p	5:38 a	Ar	
8:08 p	12:47 p	Ar	Ormond	5:37 p	5:29 a	Ar	
8:10 p	12:55 p	Ar	Daytona	5:30 p	4:47 a	Ar	
8:41 p	1:28 p	Ar	Port Orange	5:00 p	4:30 a	Ar	
8:53 p	1:30 p	Ar	New Smyrna	2:50 p	4:15 a	Ar	
9:04 p	1:51 p	Ar	Lake Helen	2:40 p	4:05 a	Ar	
9:25 p	2:15 p	Ar	Orange City	2:35 p	3:55 a	Ar	
10:21 a	3:44 p	Ar	Orange City Junction	2:30 p	3:50 a	Ar	
10:39 a	3:55 p	Ar	New Smyrna	2:20 p	4:05 a	Ar	
10:45 a	4:00 p	Ar	Titusville	2:15 p	4:00 a	Ar	
9:35 p	2:25 p	Ar	Titusville	1:15 p	3:00 a	Ar	
10:00 p	2:51 p	Ar	Cocoa	12:31 p	2:15 a	Ar	
10:30 p	3:30 p	Ar	Rockledge	12:30 p	2:00 a	Ar	
9:50 p	10:00 a	Ar	Eau Gallie	11:58 a	3:44 a	Ar	
10:59 p	10:00 a	Ar	Sebastian	11:45 a	3:34 a	Ar	
10:59 p	10:00 a	Ar	St. Lucie	11:04 a	3:51 a	Ar	
10:59 p	10:00 a	Ar	Tibbels	10:12 a	12:00 a	Ar	
10:59 p	10:00 a	Ar	Eden	10:05 a	11:51 a	Ar	
10:59 p	10:00 a	Ar	Stuart	9:30 a	11:18 a	Ar	
10:59 p	10:00 a	Ar	West Jupiter	9:26 a	11:18 a	Ar	
10:59 p	10:00 a	Ar	Hobe Sound	9:11 a	11:04 a	Ar	
10:59 p	10:00 a	Ar	West Palm Beach	8:42 a	10:36 a	Ar	
10:59 p	10:00 a	Ar	Boynton	8:24 a	10:19 a	Ar	
10:59 p	10:00 a	Ar	Delray	8:15 a	10:10 a	Ar	
10:59 p	10:00 a	Ar	Fort Lauderdale	8:00 a	10:00 a	Ar	
10:59 p	10:00 a	Ar	Dania	7:20 a	9:18 a	Ar	
10:59 p	10:00 a	Ar	Hallandale	7:10 a	9:08 a	Ar	
10:59 p	10:00 a	Ar	Lemmon City	6:58 a	9:04 a	Ar	
10:59 p	10:00 a	Ar	Miami	6:54 a	9:00 a	Ar	
10:59 p	10:00 a	Ar	Homestead	6:50 a	8:56 a	Ar	
10:59 p	10:00 a	Ar	Homestead	6:46 a	8:52 a	Ar	
10:59 p	10:00 a	Ar	Homestead	6:42 a	8:48 a	Ar	

PENINSULAR AND OCCIDENTAL STEAMSHIP CONNECTIONS
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HAVANA AND KEY WES
These Time Tables show the times at which trains may be expected to arrive from the several stations, but their arrival or departure at the time stated is not the responsibility of the company for any delay or any consequences.
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J. D. RAHNER, Asst. Gen'l Pass. Agt., ST. AUGUSTINE.